

The Historie

Harry to Harry shal hot horse to horse,
Meete and neare pari til one drop down a coarse,
Oh that Glendower were come,

Ver. There is more newes,
I learnd in Worcester as I rode along,
He can draw his power this fourteene daies.

Doug. Thats the worst tidings that I heare of it.

Wor. I by my faith, that beares a frosty sound.

Hot. What may the kings whole battel reach vnto?

Ver. To thirty thousand.

Hot. Forty let it be,

My father and Glendower being both away,
The powers of vs may serue so great a day,
Come let vs take a muster speedily,
Doomes day is neare, die all, die merely.

Doug. Talke not of dying, I am out of feare
Of death or deaths hand for this one halfe yeare.

Exeunt

Enter Falstaffe, Bardoll.

Falst. Bardol get thee before to Couentry, fill me a bottle of
Sacke, our souldiours shal march through. Weele to Sutton cop-
hill to night.

Bar. Will you giue me money captaine?

Fal. Lay out, lay out.

Bar. This bottell makes an angel.

Fal. And if it do, take it for thy labour, and if it make twenty
take them all, ile answere the coynage, bid my Liuetenant Peto
meet me at townes end.

Bar. I will captaine, farewell.

Exit

Fal. If I be not ashamed of my soldiors, I am a sould gurner,
I haue misused the kinges presse damnable. I haue got in ex-
change of 150. soldiors 300. and odde poundes. I presse me
none but good housholders, Yeomans sonnes, inquire me out
contracted batchelers, such as had been askt twice on the banes,
such a commodity of warme slaues, as had as lieue heare the
Diuell as a drumme, such as feare the report of a Calliuer, worse
then a stricke foule, or a hurt wild ducky: I preste mee none but
such tostes and butter with hearts in their bellies no bigger then
piannes heades, and they haue bought out their seruices, and
nowe

of Henrie the fo

now my whole charge consists of An-
tenants, gentlemen of companies: slau-
the painted cloth, where the gluttons
such as indeed were neuer souldiours,
uingmen, yonger sonnes to yonger b-
and Ofilers, trade false, the cankers of
peace, ten times more dishonourable
ancient, and such haue I to fill vp the
bought out their seruices, that you v-
hundred and fiftie tottered prodigals
keeping, from eating draffe and husk
on the way, and tolde mee I had vnle-
prest the dead bodies. No eye hath se-
not march through Couentry with
the villains march wide betwixt the le-
for indeede I had the most of them o-
shert and a halfe in all my companie,
napkins tackt together, and throwne
Heralds coate without sleeues, and
stolne from my host at S. Albones, or
Dauintry, but thats all one, theile fin-
hedge.

Enter the Prince, Lord o

Prin. How now blowne iacke? how

Fal. What Hal, how now mad wag
Warwickshire? My good Lo. of West-
I thought your honour had already b-

West. Faith sir Iohn tis more then tir-
you too but my powers are there alre-
lookes for vs all, we must away all night

Falst. Tut neuer feare mee, I am as
Creame.

Prin. I thinke to steale Creame in-
readie made thee butter, but tell me is
these that come after?

Falst. Mine Hall, mine.

Prince. I did neuer see such pitifull

Falst. Tut, tut, good inough to tosse

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